



Believe me.



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Chapter 1 by kristen.

I touched your hand, and fireworks spilled out of your eyes.
I'm terribly addicted to you. You smile at me and my head gets all dizzy like paints mixed together in water, swirling and churning, but never touching.
When you breathe, my fingertips get cold and even my warm breath can't bring it back to life.

You don't let me come to your house anymore.

Ever since you heard about the "rumor" about how I supposedly "had sex with Anthony", you couldn't look at my face anymore. It's all empty sadness, filled with false truths and things that were never said.

I just wish you knew why I had to agree with these rumors, that it was the only way to keep you alive.

I love you like no other. You mean everything to me.

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